

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death

SACRILEGE



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SACRILEGE

created and written by
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inks
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NEWTON BARBOSA

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regular, wraparound,
art nouveau covers
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r.y.p. fearsome,
premium covers
JUAN JOSE RYP

blown away, sticky,
martin covers
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siqueira cover
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commemorative,
sexy beast covers
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art nouveau, fearsome,
blown away, sexy beast,
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 **AVATAR**™

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THE BLACKLANDS.

THE CITY OF TREMBULA,
NORTH EAST OF THE
WAGON RIVER.

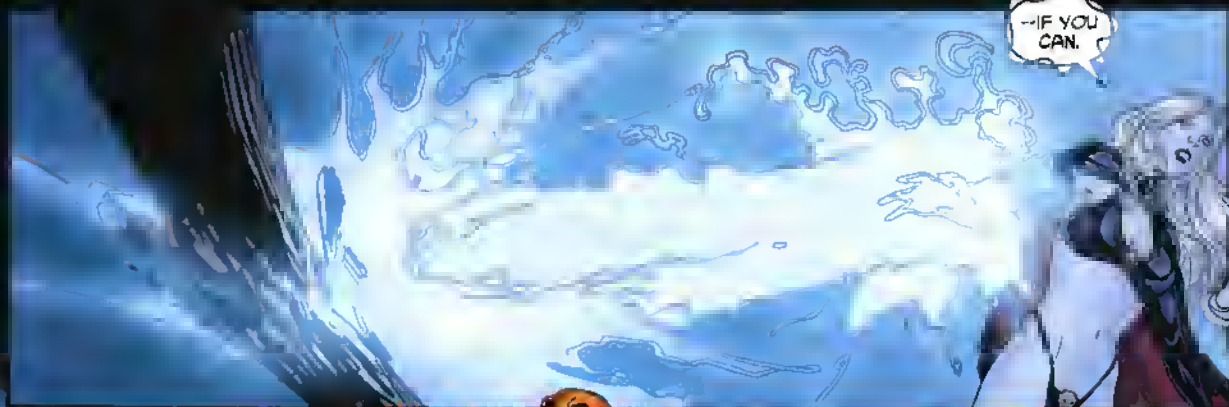
YOU
THINK I'LL
HOLD BACK
HOPE?

JUST BECAME
WE'RE TRAVELING
COMPANIONS?

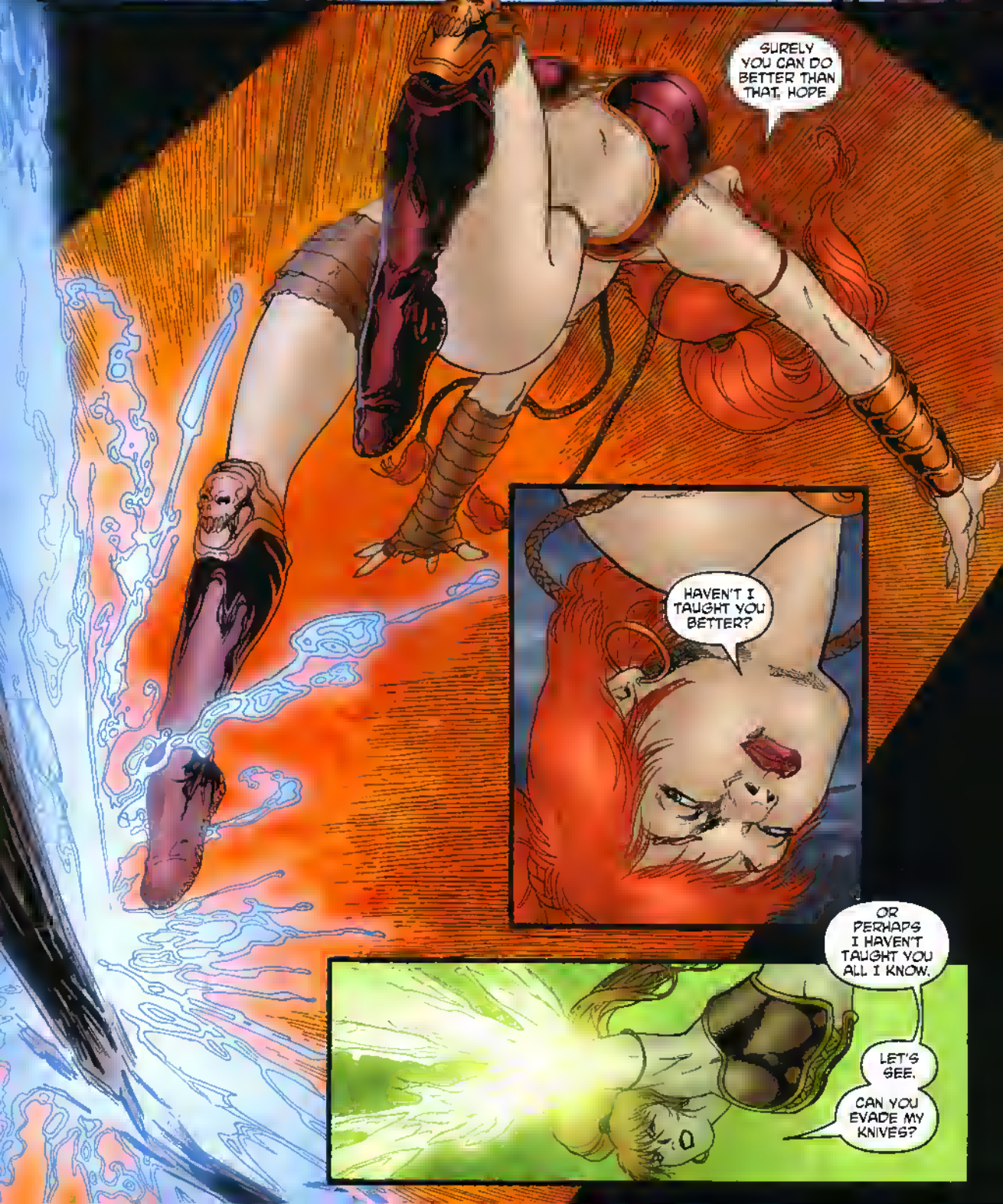
I THINK
NOT,
SATASHA.

THROW
EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE AT
ME--





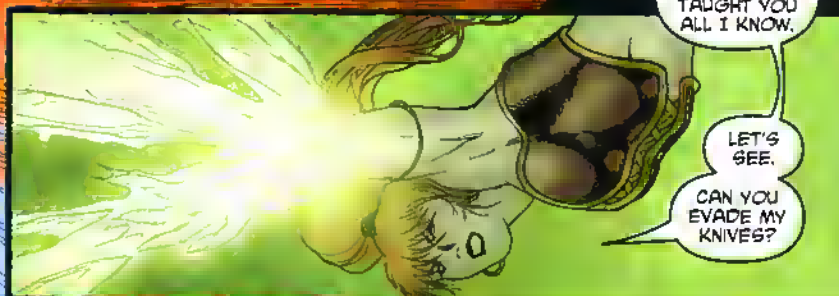
-IF YOU CAN.



SURELY YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT, HOPE




HAVEN'T I TAUGHT YOU BETTER?



OR PERHAPS I HAVEN'T TAUGHT YOU ALL I KNOW.


LET'S SEE.

CAN YOU EVADE MY KNIVES?



OH, SO YOU
ASSUME I GET ALL
MY TEACHINGS FROM
YOU? THAT WOULDN'T
BE PRUDENT. FRIENDS
YESTERDAY, ENEMIES
TODAY.

NO, I
HAVE MY
SOURCES.



A LITTLE
ORC TAUGHT
ME THIS.




GIVEN
THE PROPER
CONCENTRATION...



...ALL
MATTER CAN BE
MANIPULATED.



IF I STILL
YOUR
KNIFES...



IMAGINE
WHAT I CAN
DO TO YOU.

SOLIDIFY
YOUR AIR,
YOUR
BLOOD.

SEND
YOU HIGH
IN THE
AIR...

THE
POSSIBILITIES
ARE
ENDLESS...



LATER.

HOW DID YOU
COME TO THE
BLACKLANDS
LADY DEATH?

I PREFER
TO KEEP THE
STORY TO
MYSELF.

I'M SORRY. I DON'T
MEAN TO PRY.



LADY DEATH
RENOUNCED HER
HUMANITY TO COME
HERE. SHE CAME
FROM EARTH-
SIDE.

MY WORD!
SHE ELECTED TO
COME TO THE
BLACKLANDS! THAT
EXPLAINS THE
PALE SKIN!

MY LIFE IS
MY BUSINESS,
SATASHA.

WELL, IT'S
TRUE!



SHE'S
RIGHT.

I CAME HERE TO
DETHRONE SAGOS
AND LIBERATE MY
MOTHER FROM HIS
GRASP.

SO FAR IT
HAS PROVEN
TO BE AN
IMMEASURABLE
TASK.



THAT'S WHY WE
AGREED TO THE
DEMONSTRATION.

THE PAY
WILL HELP
FUND OUR
CAUSE.



MAYOR!

MAYOR!

COME
QUICKLY!



IT'S THE
CHURCH!



IT'S
GROWING!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



IT'S ACTUALLY GROWING.



QUADRUPLE OUR WAGE AND WE'LL GET TO THE HEART OF THIS.

DONE!

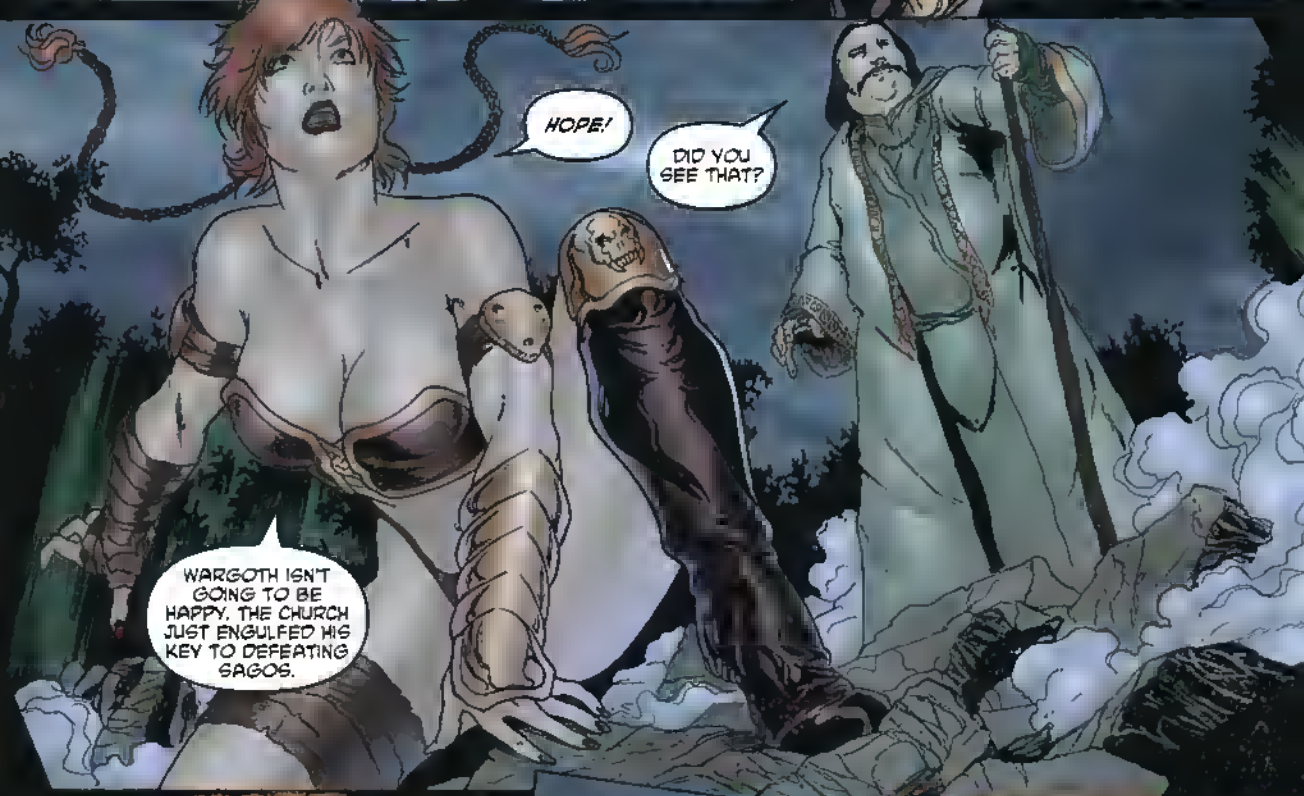
HOPE, NO, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT--

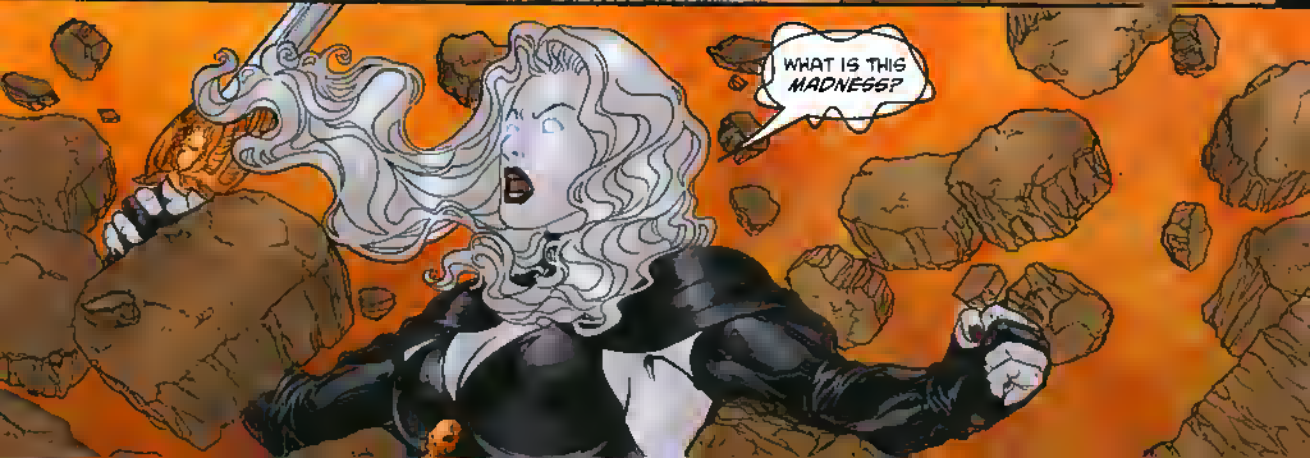
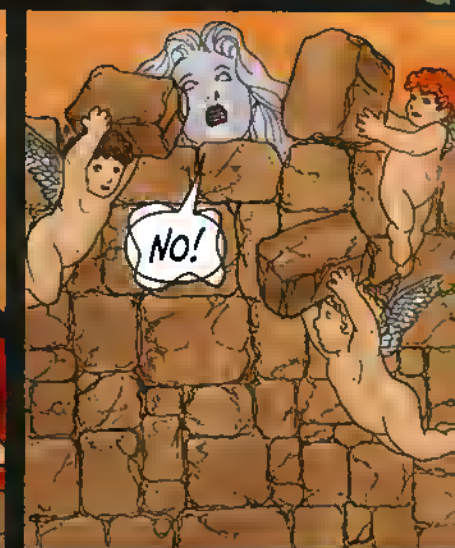
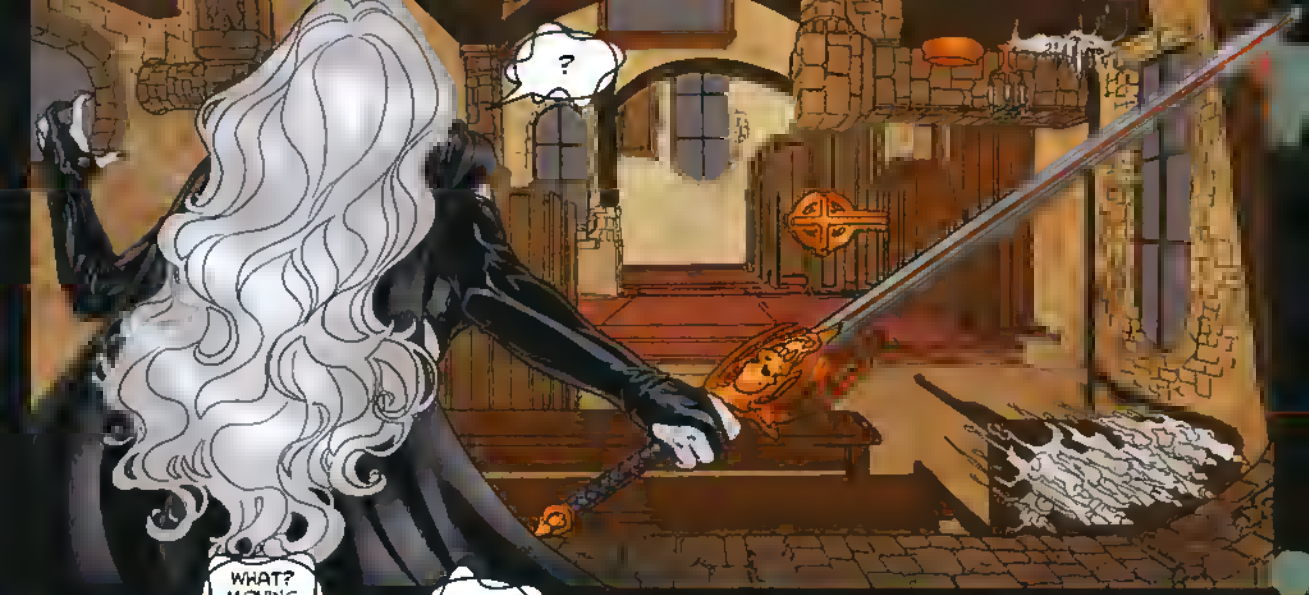
HOPE?

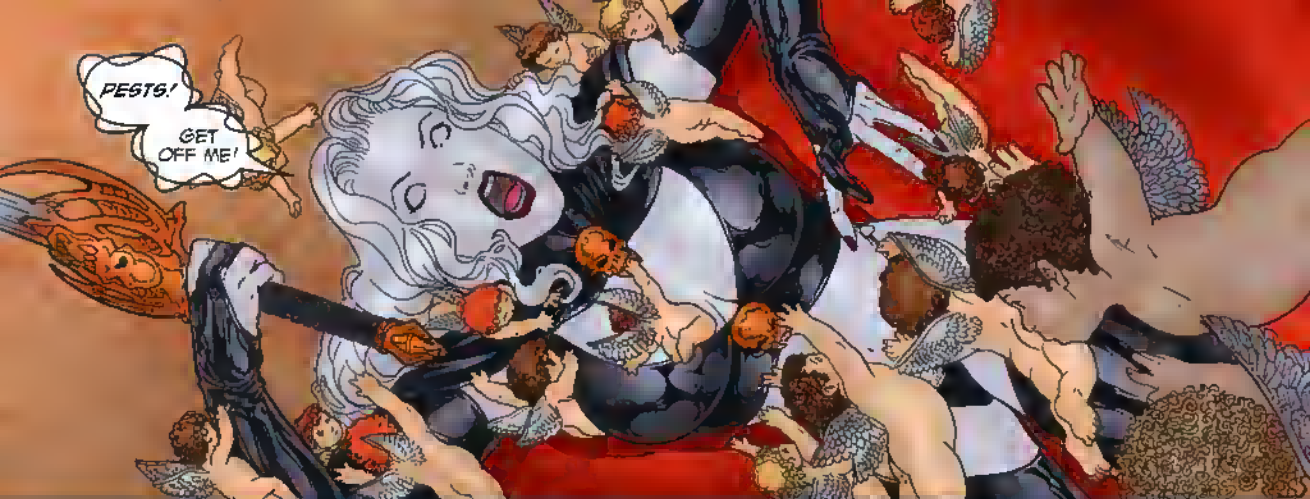



DAMN IT, HOPE! COME BACK HERE.

I CAN'T HEAR YOU, SATASHA...









SO MUCH
FOR YOUR
ONE-WOMAN
CRUSADE.

BY MY
ESTIMATES IF WE
CAN'T FIND A WAY TO
STOP THE CHURCH
FROM GROWING, IT
WILL OVERTAKE
THE TOWN!

DID I MENTION
THAT WE HAD AN
ENGAGEMENT
ELSEWHERE?

WORSE
STILL, IT COULD
ENVELOPE THE
BLACKLANDS
ITSELF!

WELL, NOW
YOU HAVE OUR
ATTENTION.

TO BE
CONTINUED...